THE EXAMINER.

No. 2. *SUNDAY, JANUARY* 10, 1808.

The world in fact are so accustomed to Newspapers, that they would consider their suppression as an eclipse. It would produce a sort of public mourning. The Republic of Letters would then be deprived of a number of pieces, which are the kernel or cream of a Newspaper, and which enable us to read it with advantage.

BAYLE. Dissertation sur les Libelles Diffamatoires; Dict. Hist. et Crit. p. 1807. Edit. Rotterdam, 1697.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few.

SWIFT.

No. 2.

MEEKNESS AND MODESTY OF THE JAMAICA PLANTERS.

THE late resolutions of Jamaica against the Abolition of the Slave Trade afford one of the most lamentable instances of the selfishness of human nature. A man who grows rich by this execrable traffic must be more than blind and deaf; his eyes, and his ears, and his heart are closed against the sufferings of his fellow-creatures, and he retains nothing of his nature but those grosser senses, which millions must weep to indulge. The whole tribe of those West Indian Merchants, who are so furious against the abolition, must be divided into two classes, those who think the slave trade no violation of the rights of mankind, and those who think nothing of this violation in comparison with their own enjoyments. Now to speak with as little harshness as possible, the former class must be fools and the latter both fools and knaves.

Let us suppose for an instant that a powerful black nation, possessed of resources to which our wealth is but poverty, and of sciences to which our knowledge is but ignorance, should invade our own country, carry off thousands of white men, husbands divided from their wives, and daughters rent from their parents, and make them toil in a distant country to render a species of liquor pleasant to the palate. The miserable whites remonstrate in vain: the most careless among the black tyrants tell them they are fools, and therefore fit for nothing but to be miserable for the sake of the wise; but the black priests, or those who have studied a more holy mode of reasoning, tell them that there is an antient prophecy which condemns every white man to toil for those of an opposite colour. Man is not content with acting viciously, but he must produce the orders of his Maker for the vice. Let us suppose that a single English family disappears on a sudden from the coast and is heard of no more: what a sensation would this produce over the whole country! But let us suppose a thousand families thus snatched away: the whole nation is in arms and in despair. [illegible] not ties and families as dear in Africa, are there not bosoms capable of as tender a feeling, of as manly an indignation? How miserably ridiculous then is it to see the inhabitants of a little island setting up their petty interests against the happiness of a great continent! What would the Jamaica Planters have? Do they seriously request us to continue the Slave Trade for their sakes? Do they seriously demand us to make ten thousand people miserable for the convenience of ten people?

With all this folly and with all this injustice, they think they have a right also to be angry. Nothing can be more contemptible than anger when it vents itself against the calm superiority of wisdom and strength united. It is like the Mogul idiot who attempted to prick an elephant with a pin because it would not speak to him. When the Jamaica Planters talk to the Imperial Parliament in a strain of defiance, they should recollect how the Romans laughed at that effeminate tyrant HELIOGABALUS for threatening JUPITER. I will tell them a fable. A lap-dog was once favoured by a royal lion, who had much of the noble condescension so admirable in a king. The lion had been accustomed to grant this lap-dog certain levies upon a nation of sheep, whose blood was frequently sucked by this canine favorite: but his Majesty, who had a feeling for sheep as well as lap-dogs, at last refused the continuation of this levy: the puppy became much exasperated, and not only reproached his master with the loss of his cruel advantages, but even dared to shew his teeth. His Majesty's noble nature was roused: he was first tempted to growl in a kind of solemn laughter, but after a moment's meditation he gave one lash of his tail and laid the passionate little blood-sucker at his feet.

What sort of a being is this mighty one who protests against the freedom of his fellow-creatures? Has he any peculiar claims to their services? Is he moulded in a nobler form, in a shape more essentially human? Is he like ARIOSTO's hero, after whose birth Nature *rupe la stampa*, broke the mould in which she made him? Let us picture to ourselves a West Indian Planter in all his pride and despotism. What is he? A human drone, whom chance has made the master, and long habit the tyrant of a set of men infinitely better than himself; who sleeps away one third of the day, smokes and games away another, and eats

away the last; who contributes nothing to the world by his own exertions but a few clouds of tobacco; who sees his children whip their slaves and their rocking-horses with the same emotion, and who tells you, like the Roman Chief, when the most piteous cries interrupt the gay luxury of your repast "It is only a few fellows I have ordered to be punished."

This is the being, who against the cries of thousands lifts up a voice enervated with luxury and drawling with sloth. This is the man who calls himself a freeman of England, and whose liberty is constantly employed in making slaves of others. This is the freeman, who starts up, by a vehement effort, to exclaim against every abridgment of his prerogatives, while hundreds are trembling before him under the scourge. Exquisite logician! High-spirited assertor of liberty! If all the arms that you, and men like you, had unjustly fettered, could rise in revenge against their enslavers, they would sweep you from your sunshine just as they have swept away your flies.

One may begin with pleasantry upon such a subject, but the end of these things is bitterness. If professed politicians sit down to make their cold-blooded calculations before they condemn this miserable traffic, they will recollect that three of their oracles, who differed widely upon other subjects, united in detesting the barter of human beings, and as a celebrated Review observed on a similar occasion, it is a proud assurance to one's judgment to be on the side of Burke, Pitt, and Fox.

I would not do the great writers of ancient or modern times the injustice to quote their opinions on the subject. Even the poetical flatterers of tyrants never dared to flatter tyranny: they praised liberty though they did not enjoy her blessings, and perhaps the goddess inspired them with the more veneration from her invisibility.

I cannot help repeating what I have observed elsewhere, that "it will be more glory to England to have abolished the Slave Trade than if she had conquered the universe." If Napoleon establishes his renown on the enslavement of one continent, posterity will erect to us a nobler immortality for the freedom we have bestowed on another.

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, Dec. 13.—The following remarks appear in the *Moniteur*, upon two articles of news extracted from the English Papers. The first relates to the communication between Gibraltar and the Spanish territories. The *Moniteur* observes, "Commerce was [illegible] between Spain and Gibraltar. If the [illegible] that his Governors betrayed their [illegible] England, whilst England invades [illegible] his frigates, massacres his seamen during peace, and causes so many miseries to his people, his Catholic Majesty could not but be indignant at it."

Upon the second Extract, which relates to Mr. Rose, jun.'s mission, the *Moniteur* remarks, that "the English have strange ideas of the Sovereignty of Nations, if they think the Americans pusillanimous and impolitic enough to barter away their independence, and abandon their share of the Commerce of the Colonies to England. If they could adopt such a mode of conduct, renounce the sovereignty of their flag, and interdict themselves from all commerce with France, there is no doubt that, tearing thus to pieces their first Charter, they would be at war with France, and with all the Continental Powers."

Dec. 16.—Gen. Junot's Proclamation upon entering Lisbon, states in substance, that the French army entered that City to save the Prince and the Country from the influence of England—but that the Prince, so respectable for his virtues, has suffered himself to be guided by the advice of some bad persons about him, and has thrown himself into the arms of his enemies: that these persons insinuated apprehensions for his personal safety; his subjects have been considered as nothing, and their interests have been sacrificed to the cowardice of some Courtiers—"Inhabitants of Lisbon," adds the General in Chief, "remain quiet in your houses; neither fear my army nor myself; we are only terrible to our enemies and to the wicked. The Great Napoleon, my master, has sent me to protect you—I will protect you."

Gen. Delaborde has been appointed Commandant at Lisbon, and of all the troops in that City.

We hoped that the Prince, knowing at length what were the real interests of his kingdom, was preparing to accede to the Grand Confederacy of Europe. But all these demonstrations were only so many *ruses* to gain time. And what use has he made of this time? He has deserted the throne which he might have rendered free. The result of his wise manœuvres is, to insure himself, till fresh incidents happen, the post of Viceroy or Governor of an English Colony. His conduct has proved the necessity of the expedition to Portugal. The expedition of the English will soon convince him of their gratitude. But Europe sees with joy, that an alliance which unites the two most powerful Sovereigns of Europe, could never be cemented at a more critical moment. This compact alone can guarantee it from the incessant aggressions of a maritime despotism, whose surest and richest spoils are always the wrecks of the Thrones it pretends to protect.—*Gazette de France.*

GERMANY.

Vienna, Dec. 16.—On the 11th inst. the French garrison of Brannau marched out of the fortress, and possession was taken of it on the part of the Austrians.

Augsburgh, Dec. 12.—We are informed that the Emperor Napoleon has resolved to open a communication between the Po and the Mediterranean, by a canal that is to traverse the Appenines, and derives its waters from the Bormida. No more splendid undertakings can be thought of in this sort. French Engineers are, it is said, already employed to sketch it out.

Dec. 19.—There were rumours yesterday of the arrival at Paris of an English Negotiator; the same rumours are in circulation in London, where flags of truce are made to arrive daily with important dispatches. These reports are so often repeated, that they no longer produce any effect.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, Dec. 15.—Among the prizes which our cruisers are daily sending in, there arrived one yesterday evening in our harbour, which has occasioned our Crown Prince to perform a grateful and noble-minded action. One of the two prizes brought in by our cruiser, the brig Paulina, had on board the English Ambassador Garlicke, on his return from Memel, where the King of Prussia had just refused to receive him. As soon as the Crown Prince was informed of this, he instantly ordered that a vessel should be prepared to convey this Gentleman (whose honourable conduct during his Embassy justly gained him the esteem of the Government and the public), with his servants and effects, from the prize-ship to the Swedish harbour of Helsingborg. This was carried into effect immediately, and the Minister is already arrived there. The patriotic gifts and offerings for the land-service continue, and a second Report of the Commission respecting Naval Affairs announces considerable contributions towards a new fleet. Further, the magazines of corn and other provisions landed in Zealand, are sufficient to maintain this island more than two years.

Intelligence from Germany announces the recal of the Austrian and Prussian Ambassadors from London.

SPAIN.

Cadiz, December 6.—Twenty-five thousand French troops are expected every hour in this city and its environs. There is not the least doubt that French troops will take possession of all the sea-ports of Spain. Governor Solano has left Cadiz to put himself at the head of 20,000 Spanish troops, which are to be joined with 20,000 French infantry and 10,000 who are proceeding towards Portugal. A rumour is afloat here, which seems generally credited, that very severe restraints will be imposed upon every description of export, as Bonaparte has discovered that the provisions of his prohibitory decree against Commerce have not been enforced in the several ports of Spain with all the rigour which he requires.

FROM THE AMERICAN PAPERS.

AMERICAN CONGRESS.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The Bill from the Senate, for maintaining peace, and preserving the authority of the United States in their ports and harbours, was read twice, and referred to a Committee of the whole on Monday.

Mr. Epps said, that the whole number of the Militia was 640,000; and estimating the price of guns at ten dollars, they would cost upwards of six millions of dollars. He therefore, moved, to strike out the words "whole body of the" (in the second Resolution for arming the Militia), and insert, "the one hundred thousand men held in requisition by the law of 1806, and the 30,000 Volunteers, by the law of 1807."

Mr. Randolph said, that he should consider an agreement to this amendment as equivalent to an indirect rejection of the resolution; because, if adopted, it would turn out in fact, that in order to arm those troops (the greater part of whom were already armed), it would not be necessary to expend a single dollar. He had no intention of drawing on the Treasury for 6,000,000 of dollars; his idea was, that an appropriation, and he hoped a liberal one, would be made towards arming the militia; and that at the same time the nation should pledge itself to put arms into the hands of every man capable of bearing them. He believed, that all the laws for regulating the militia were futile, until arms were procured; it was of no use to pass such laws, as long as men mustered with walking canes. Nevertheless he thought that unless our militia laws were altered, they would, when the militia was called into service, be nugatory. He would venture to say, that if the same rules were put in practice over freemen, as were adopted over the hirelings of despots, they would occasion discontent, and perhaps mutiny.

After a good deal of discussion, the resolution, as it originally stood, was agred to—Ayes 66.

The Bill from the Senate, appropriating a sum of money (upwards of 800,000 dollars) for building a sufficient number of gun-boats, was read twice, and referred to the Committee of the whole; to whom was referred a Bill on the same subject, reported by the Committee of Aggressions.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

The following singular casualty is said to have taken place lately at Bitch-hill, near Longrigg, in Cumberland:—Elizabeth Errington, the domestic servant of Joseph Fiddler, farmer, went to bed one evening without the least sensation of pain, uneasiness, or indisposition of any kind; though perhaps it may be material to mention that she had complained of the head-ach two or three days before.—Under such circumstances, as might be expected, she enjoyed comfortable repose: but, alas! the cheering light of day visited her eye-balls in vain: she awoke totally blind! In this doleful situation she continued almost a week, until a surgeon, conceiving the young woman to be of a plethoric habit, and that fullness of blood had obstructed she organs of vision, prevailed on her to permit him to open an artery. It may be interesting for the world to know how this succeeded. On having her arm tied up, the young woman swooned; but her sight was restored the moment the operation was concluded; how much to her own satisfaction, and the great joy of her friends, may be more easily conceived than described.

Another melancholy instance of the thoughtlessness and imprudence of parents.—On Tuesday last, Joseph Carr, an infant about four years of age, and blind, the son of William Carr, serving in the Navy, being left by his mother, in her lodging-room in Lewis, with two other children younger than himself, while she went to a shop for flour, got so near the fire, that her clothes caught the flames, when the child left the room, and ran into an adjoining well-house, where its cries brought a woman from the next house to its assistance, but too late, as the flames had consumed all its apparel, except the stockings, to tinder, and so miserably burnt the child, that he expired

a few hours after, in the greatest agony. Coroner's Verdict—Accidental death. The unfortunate little sufferer was born blind, but could run about the street like other boys, and possessed such a thorough knowledge of his playmates, that he could readily distinguish one from the other.

By the high wind on Tuesday, one of the turrets of the Abbey of Fonthill was blown down. The fallen materials weighed two tons; the crash was tremendous, and considerable injury was done to this magnificent building, both internally and externally. Preparations have already been made for taking down the seven remaining turrets, and rebuilding the whole eight upon a plan of greater security.

A Mrs. Mary Thrapson is now living in Kent-street, Liverpool, in good health and spirits, at the advanced age of 110 years, having been born in Scotland the 1st of January, 1698. She has lived in the reign of five successive Monarchs, beginning with King William. She bore a distinguished part in the battles of Dettingen, Culloden, Fontenoy, &c. under the Duke of Cumberland.

Amongst the many surprising particulars related concerning the preservation of sheep, in the memorable fall of snow on the 20th of November last, the following may be depended on as a fact.—Mr. Stanton, of Emerdale, near Whitehaven, has a ewe, which was drifted on the day above alluded to, and remained in that state till Christmas Day, being the space of five weeks. The animal is now living, and likely to recover its strength. The place it had to stand in, during its confinement in the snow, did not exceed one yard in diameter.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

William Chowne, Exeter, linen-draper, to surrender Jan. 12, 20, Feb. 16, at eleven, at the Globe Tavern Exeter. Attorney, Mr. Warren, Exeter.

William Cox, sen. Chichester, Sussex, dealer in earthen ware, Jan. 19, at five, at the Crown Inn, Stone, Stafford, 20, Feb. 16, at eleven, at the White Lion Inn, Lane End, Stafford. Attorney, Mr. Seckerson, Stafford.

John Holtham, Gloucester, wine-merchant, Feb. 1, 2, 16, at ten, at the Boothall Inn, Gloucester. Attorney, Mr. W. C. Ward, Gloucester.

John Heskin, Liverpool, straw hat-manufacturer, Jan. 28, 29, Feb. 16, at eleven, at the George Inn, Liverpool. Attorney, Mr. Forrest, Liverpool.

DIVIDENDS.

Jan. 26. J. G. Thomas, Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, linen-draper, at three, at the King's Head Inn, Market-place, Great Yarmouth.—Feb. 6. J. Graves, sen. Gloucester-buildings, Walworth, Surrey, insurance-broker, at one, at Guildhall.—Feb. 6. G. Sims, late of Stephen-street, Tottenham-Court-road, coal-merchant, at twelve, at Guildhall.—Feb. 2. W. Lord, Shipton-upon-Stour, Worcester, druggist, at eleven, at the Unicorn Inn, in Stow, Gloucester.—Feb. 6. W. W. Deschamps, B. S. Morgan, and P. M'Taggart, Suffolk-lane, London, merchants, at ten, at Guildhall.—Feb. 13. W. Williams, Oxford-street, Middlesex, linen-draper, at twelve, at Guildhall.—March 1. G. Porcas, Leadenhall-market, London, poulterer, at twelve, at Guildhall.—Jan. 30. A. Ross, late of the Minories, London, merchant, at at ten, at Guildhall.—March 26. T. Susham, late of Creak, Norfolk, hawker and pedlar, at twelve, at Guildhall.—Jan. 27. A. German and J. Jephson, Nottingham, hosiers, at eleven, at the Punch Bowl, Nottingham.

CERTIFICATES, JAN. 26.

S. Richardson, Cambridge, linen-draper.—J. Forshaw, Preston, Lancashire, linen-draper.—T. Etherington, late of Lawrence-Pountney-lane, London, broker.—J. King and W. E. King, King-street, Covent-garden, Middlesex, silk-mercers.—J. Bishop, St. Swithin's-lane, London, merchant.—T. Emmett, Bell's-Gardens, Peckham, Surrey, market-gardener.—John Wyatt, Cheadle, Chester, Wm. Piddock, Francis Litchfield, Stafford, and J. Chadwick, Stow, Stafford, calico-printers.—L. Jones, Liverpool, merchant.—J. Hodges, Birmingham, Warwick, baker.—T. Woodcroft, and J. Woodcroft, Sheffield Moor, York, comb-manufacturers.—T. Hughes, Norfolk-street, Strand, Middlesex, wine merchant.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains two Proclamations for a General Fast on the 17th of February next throughout Great Britain and Ireland.

It also contains a Notification from the Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Foreign Ministers, of the rigorous Blockade established by His Majesty of the ports of Carthagena, Cadiz, St. Lucar, and the intermediate ports.

Also a letter from Capt. Rainier, of the Caroline, with an account of his taking a Spanish Register Ship, having on board 500,000 Spanish dollars, in specie, and 1700 quintals of copper, besides a valuable cargo.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

J. Carruthers, Bristol, grocer, to Feb. 2, at ten, at Guildhall, London.—J. Clarke, Bacchus-walk, Hoxton, lint-manufacturer, to Jan. 22, at ten, at Guildhall.—J. Hudson, Watling-street, merchant, to Jan. 22, at ten, at Guildhall.

BANKRUPTS.

William Watson, Great Cambridge-street, Hackney-road, builder, to surrender Jan. 19, at ten, 23, Feb. 20, at one, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. Wilde, jun. Castle-street, Falcon-square.

Benjamin Jones, Rotherhithe-wall, tobacconist, Jan. 12, 26, Feb. 20, at ten, at Guildhall. Attornies, Messrs. Alcock, Boswell, and Corner, York-street, Borough.

Thomas Matthews, Brydges-street, Covent-Garden, linen-draper, Jan. 23, Feb. 6, at one, 20, at twelve, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. Harman, Wine Office-court, Fleet-street.

Horatio Barton, Manchester, dyer, Jan. 23, 30, Feb. 20, at two, at the Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. Attornies, Messrs. Chesshyre and Walker, Manchester.

James Kidd, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant, Jan. 30, Feb. 1, 20, at eleven, at the Shakespear Tavern, Newcastle. Attorney, Mr. Baihbridge, Newcastle.

DIVIDENDS.

Feb. 2. R. Bent, Lincoln's-Inn-fields, Middlesex, merchant, at ten, at Guildhall.—Feb. 2. E. Railton, Borough, Southwark, hop-merchant, at ten, at Guildhall.—Feb. 2. E. C. Whitehead, Witham, Essex, carpenter, at one, at Guildhall.—Feb. 2. J. Baird, Upper Guildford-street, Middlesex, distiller, at ten, at Guildhall.—Feb. 2. G. O'Hagan, Buckingham, wine and liquor-merchant, at one, at Guildhall.—Feb. 2. T. Williams and W. Pendered, Little Sutton-street, Clerkenwell, Middlesex, tin-plate workers, at one, at Guildhall.—Feb. 2. R. Macnamara, Rodney-street, Pentonville, merchant, at eleven, at Guildhall.—Feb. 3. R. Rawlinson, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant, at two, at the White-Hart tavern, Silver-street, Kingston-upon-Hull.—Feb. 13. W. Lewis, Bond-street, Middlesex, woollen-draper, at ten, at Guildhall.—Feb. 2. J. Fletcher, Stockport, silkman, at twelve, at Guildhall, London.—Feb. 1. J. Standerwick, of Gillingham, Dorsetshire, tike-manufacturer, at ten, at the Mermaid Inn, Yeovil.—Feb. 3. T. Green, Kingston-upon-Hull, dealer, at one, at the Dog and Duck, Kingston-upon-Hull.—Feb. 26. J. Grimshaw the younger,

Preston, Lancashire, muslin-manufacturer, at eleven, at the White Horse Inn, Preston.—Feb. 4. L. Achinson, Methley, Yorkshire, coal-merchant, at eleven, at the Hotel, Leeds.—Feb. 1. S. Siddall, Ashton-under-line, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, at twelve, at the White Bear Inn, Manchester.—Jan. 30. J. Williams, Bristol, broker, at ten, at Guildhall, London.—Feb. 2. J. M. Sawyer, J. F. Trueman, and J. Powell, Cannon-street, merchants, at eleven, at Guildhall.—Feb. 17. H. L. Hodson, Huntingdon, merchant, at eleven, at the Fountain Inn, Huntingdon.—Feb. 2. J. Albany, Ware, Hertfordshire, barge-master, at ten, at Guildhall.

CERTIFICATES—JAN. 30.

C. Adams, Bury-court, St. Mary-Axe, London, jeweller.—C. Husey and N. Husey, Newgate-street, London, linen-drapers.—W. Simpson, Strand, taylor.—J. Jackson, Sculcoates, Yorkshire, cabinet-maker.—J. Adams, Stowmarket, Suffolk, upholsterer.—T. Govers, Kingston, Surrey, woollen-manufacturer.—W. Downham, Heaton Norris, Lancashire, timber-merchant.

PRICE OF STOCKS YESTERDAY.

Cons. for Money, 63¼ ex. div.—Reduced, 63¾.—Cons. for Acc. 64¼.—Omnium 2⅛.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall be happy to see Mr. NIGHTINGALE's Reply.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON:

SUNDAY, JANUARY 10.

NAPOLEON has returned to Paris with his usual sudden rapidity, but our politicians cannot conceive the reason: they conjecture that some plots against his life must be in agitation. But why so? Are not the movements of this extraordinary man always rapid? Has he any reason to loiter on the road; or do they imagine that he makes any journey for mere pleasure, and therefore ought to lounge all the way back, visit the seats of all his nobility, and pass his time in eating so many dinners at so many houses? The conjectural eagerness with which these politicians seem to wish for the assassination of the French Emperor is beneath the dignity of a nation like ours. If he were the greatest villain that ever lived, it is yet a question whether assassination is a death fit even for a villain. The weapon of cowards ought not to be mentioned before honourable men. To be thus fearful of NAPOLEON'S life seems as though they were afraid of their own. Why has not the French Emperor accomplished the object of his journey? Or what was this object? He has shewn himself among his distant subjects, and such an exhibition is in itself a sufficient motive for a politic Sovereign. If he had any other view, how are we to discover that he has not obtained that also? Such a man works in secret. Rumours precede his designs, but facts only can develope their accomplishment. We are not to believe that he has done nothing, because he has not told us every thing. An English Ministry will tell you, that secrecy is half the success of a design.

The *Moniteur* contains some observations upon the flags of truce, which have affected our funds lately, and which appear to have been merely placed at the disposal of the Austrian Ambassador in this country. It ridicules every idea of a French flag of truce, on account of that warlike rancour which it attributes to us. This is the old French trick of throwing the whole blame of the war upon England.

The King of PERSIA is said to have declared war against England. One may soon expect to hear a manifesto against us from the Cham of TARTARY, or from TAW WAW EBEN ZAN KALADAR, Emperor of the Mowhawks. If the Persians mean to assist the French in their views on India, they will do well to recollect the fable of the Horse and the Stag. The man assisted the horse against its enemy, but the worst of it was, that after the victory he kept the horse himself.

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Yesterday morning *Paris Papers* reached town: they do not contain much intelligence. Upon a paragraph in one of the Papers, relative to the rise of the Funds, in consequence of the arrival of a Flag of Truce, the *Moniteur* observes—

"No Flag of Truce has been sent from France to England.—Vessels have been placed at the disposition of M. de Metternich, the Austrian Ambassador, to communicate with England. Of what use would Flags of Truce from France be? Do we not know that the present Ministry have proclaimed the principle of perpetual war? The refusal of the mediation of Russia, the massacre of Copenhagen, the recent infamous Decree by which England assimilates herself to the Dey of Algiers, do they not sufficiently make known that no peace is possible whilst this Club of furious Oligarchs shall be at the head of the English Administration?"

Upon a paragraph relative to the recognition of Christophe as President of Hayti, the *Moniteur* remarks—

"That the Brigands, who have massacred the Whites at Copenhagen, should ally themselves with the Brigands who have massacred the Whites at St. Domingo, would not surprise any one. Both are equally the enemies of Europe."

Upon the entrance of the Russian squadron into the Tagus, the *Moniteur* says—

"The Russian squadron cannot be surprised—it is in safety, and has escaped all your snares.—Admiral Siniavin, by his manœuvres, has spared your annals a new crime."

Upon a paragraph in the English Papers, respecting the disposition of Russia not being favourable to us, the *Moniteur* observes—

"Search the Continent, the whole world, which the obvious conduct of your oligarchs has roused against you, you will not find a nation that does not curse the British name. We must except, however, the Negroes of St. Domingo and the Dey of Algiers. The latter has explained himself categorically: he has found your law founded upon justice and the law of nations."

An article in one of the English Papers having stated that Mr. Hill, who is going to Sardinia, is the bearer of dispatches for the Austrian Government announcing the acceptance of the Austrian and Russian Mediation, the *Moniteur* says, that—

"It is true that the Emperor of Austria, upon the first intelligence of the events at Copenhagen, demanded

explanations from England, and, as the Emperor of Russia did, demanded how far she intended to make the world groan under the miseries of the present war, and whether she imagined that all the Governments of the Continent would longer suffer the vexations offered to their commerce, and the violation of their flags?

"To this delaration, worthy of a great Sovereign, what did England reply? She replied by the Decrees of the 11th November.

"At London, as at Vienna and at Petersburgh, the people desire the termination of this infernal war, which is profitable only to pirates; but the Ministers of perpetual war will laugh at the evils which Europe is suffering, until the avenging blow from the hands of the English themselves, tired with the odious part they are made to play, or from the hands of the Continental Powers, shall at length rid the world of them."

MILAN, DEC. 22.—Yesterday Deputations from the three Electoral Colleges were introduced to his Majesty, who was seated on his throne, with the Viceroy, the Grand Duke of Berg, and the Prince of Neufchatel, by his side. To the address of the Duke of Lodi, President of the College of Possidenti, he replied, "Gentlemen of the College of Possidenti, I am pleased with the sentiments you have expressed: the laws of property form the compact between the Sovereign and the People; rely always upon my protection."——To the address of the College of Cotti, he replied: "Gentlemen of the College of Cotti—your talents give you a great influence over the Nation—employ them for the advantage of the Throne and the Laws, which are the support of it—your prosperity is equally necessary to my people and my glory—it will always please me to give you proofs of my benevolence." To the College of Commerciante, he said, "The greatness of a State is particularly advantageous to the prosperity of commerce, so necessary to the good of agriculture. The laws on which my Empire is founded are especially useful and honourable to you. I shall constantly watch over your interests. I am pleased with the sentiments you have just expressed."

MILAN, DEC. 19.

FOURTH CONSTITUTIONAL STATUTE.

We, Napoleon, by the Grace of God, and the Constitution of the Empire, Emperor of the French, and of Italy, decree as follows:—

1. We adopt for our Son, Prince Eugene Beauharnois, Archchancellor of State of our Empire of France, and Viceroy of our Kingdom of Italy.

2. The Crown of Italy shall be, after us, and in default of our children, and male legitimate descendants, hereditary in the person of Prince Eugene, and his direct legitimate descendants from male to male by order of primogeniture, to the perpetual exclusion of women and their descendants.

3. In default of our sons, and male descendants, and the sons and male descendants of Prince Eugene, the Crown of Italy shall devolve to the son and nearest relative of such of the Princes of our Blood who shall then reign in France.

4. Prince Eugene, our son, shall enjoy all the honours attached to our adoption.

5. The right which our adoption gives him, shall never, in any case, authorise him or his descendants to urge any pretension to the Crown of France, the succession to which is invariably fixed. NAPOLEON.

A Decree of the 20th confers upon Prince Eugene Napoleon, the title of Prince of Venice.

Another Decree confers upon "our well-beloved grand-daughter, Princess Josephine, as a mark of our satisfaction to our good city of Bologna, the title of Princess Bologna."

Another Decree declares the Chancellor Melzi, Duke of Lodi.

After the above Decrees had been read, the Emperor made the following Speech;—

"Gentlemen, Possidenti, Cotti, and Commercianti, I see you with pleasure about my throne. Returned after three years absence, I am pleased at remarking the progress which my people have made—but how many things remain to be done to efface the faults of our forefathers, and to render you worthy of the destiny I am preparing for you.—The intestine divisions of our ancestors, their miserable egotism to particular cities, paved the way for the loss of all our rights. The country was disinherited of its rank and its dignity; that country which in more distant ages had carried so far the honour of its arms and the eclat of its virtues. I will make my glory consist in regaining that eclat and those virtues.—Citizens of Italy, I have done much for you; I will do much more: but on your side, united in heart as you are in interest with my people of France, consider them as elder brothers. Always behold the source of our prosperity, the guarantee of our institutions, and that of our independence, in the union of the Iron Crown with my Imperial Crown."

A report prevailed yesterday, that the people of Lisbon had risen on the French, who repulsed them with great slaughter.

Great surprize has been excited by the unexpected arrival of Sir JOHN MOORE, with Generals WYNARD, OAKES, and PAGET, and nearly 9,000 men. It is possible, that he originally left Sicily in order to return home; but it is also supposed, that by some unfortunate accident, he has missed orders sent to him at Gibraltar. It was before believed, that he was to have been either employed at the Tagus, if events had required his presence there, or to have co-operated with General SPENCER, who left Portsmouth the 20th ult. under convoy of Sir C. COTTON, at the head of about 8,000 men. In about a fortnight we may expect to hear from Sir S. HOOD and General BERESFORD, who sailed from Cork on the 13th ult. with a small force; Madeira is said to be their object.

Mr. HILL takes his departure for the Brazils immediately. He goes out as Charge d'Affaires, and will exercise all the functions of Envoy at the Portuguese Court, until Lord STRANGFORD's health shall enable him to quit England. A man of war is to take out Mr. HILL, who will be accompanied by Mr. CHAMBERLAIN.

There is a report in circulation, that General MIRANDA, who arrived in London last week, has made a proposal to Government, that a British force of from three to four sail of the line, should be sent to the Spanish Main, to convoy and convey a land force of about seven thousand men. Immediately upon effecting a landing, it is proposed to proclaim the independence of the Spanish Provinces, and to invite them to form themselves into a Federal Republic, under the protection of England during the present war, and under the direct pledge and engagement that the British Government should procure the acknowledgement of their Independence in any Treaty which might ensue for a general peace.

Accounts from Paris state, that BONAPARTE has issued another Decree for prohibiting all intercourse with this Country, still more violent than that which has recently reached us. By this Decree, every passenger on board a neutral vessel, which may touch at a British port, or should be searched by a British cruizer, shall, upon his arrival in France, be considered as a prisoner of war, even though he should be a subject of France. It asserts the principle, that free bottoms make free goods, with the exception of all goods the produce of England or its Dependencies; that is, the British cruizers are not to capture French goods, if found on board a neutral ship, but English property is not to be protected by a neutral bottom. With respect to America, it is ordered, that if American ships, laden with the produce of the American States, should reach France without touching at an English port, and without being examined by a British cruizer, the cargo and certificates are to undergo the most rigid examination, and if admitted to an entry, bonds are to be given to export the amount in French manufactures. The following is an Extract of a Letter from France upon this subject, dated the 23d ult.—

"Henceforward, all such ships as shall enter any of the ports of France, or any port of the Continent under her influence, shall, with their cargoes, be liable to immediate confiscation, if it shall appear that such ships have touched at any British port, or submitted to be searched by any British cruizer during their voyage, with this addition, that her Captain and crew shall be considered and treated as English prisoners of war, and shall be sent as such to Verdun, to be exchanged when the period for concluding a general peace shall arrive."

Col. M'CARR, of the East India Company's service, has, within these few days, arrived in town from India. He intended to come over-land, and was charged with a mission to the King of Persia, but on his arrival at Bagdat, he was stopped, and informed that he could not proceed further. He learned, that the Persian camp, which was honoured with the presence of the Persian Monarch, was in the neighbourhood; and was told, that no Foreigners could be received there, unless they had previously visited the Persian capital, and brought certificates from it to entitle them to admission. To the Persian capital Colonel M'CARR accordingly went, and having explained the nature and object of his mission, he returned to the camp, provided with the necessary passports, and obtained admission. On his arrival, he learned that a French Embassy had been with the Persian Monarch at the camp, that he had concluded a peace with all his enemies, and entered into a strict and close alliance with France. Under these circumstances, he was refused an audience in the most positive terms, and returned to Bagdat without having accomplished the object of his mission; but there he was not suffered to stop, or to prosecute his journey from it in the usual way; he was obliged to take a new route, and explore a new passage. He crossed the Caspian Sea, entered the territories of Russia, and came to England, last from Sweden.

It has been stated that orders have been sent to the different Custom Houses, to require from all American vessels about to sail for any port of the Continent, sufficient security for the payment of any duty which may be imposed next Session of Parliament. This is not correct. American vessels may sail to any port on the Continent, if the cargo consists of the produce or manufactures of this Country or the Colonies, or with any cargo, except the articles enumerated in the Orders of Council. The owner of any neutral vessel, about to sail to a port on the Continent with those articles, is called upon to give security for the payment of the duties, and if the vessel should sail without such security having been given, she will be liable to be seized by our cruizers, in pursuance of the Orders in Council. This regulation has been enforced ever since the Orders were issued.

On Thursday we received American Papers to the 11th ult. The Legislature of the United States is taking active measures for the defence of the American Ports; but as to the differences with this country, there is nothing decisive in these Papers. The Petitions against the Non-importation Act appear to have been very numerous, and the private letters which have been received are in general of a pacific tendency.

According to information from Spain, the following are said to have been the questions put to the PRINCE of ASTURIAS, by the Commission appointed for his examination, upon the discovery of the *reported* conspiracy at Madrid; together with the answers of his Royal Highness:—

Question—What motive had your Royal Highness to conspire against the life of the King your Father?

Answer—I am struck with horror and amazement at hearing the question; and I only answer, that I am a Christian, and I fear God.

Question—What means the countersign that your Royal Highness carried upon you, secreted in the lining of your coat—for what purpose was it, and who gave it you?

Answer—I am unacquainted with the meaning of the countersign; and I declare it was the first time I put on that dress.—Those who stitched it can answer this charge.

Question—What motive has your Royal Highness for carrying on a correspondence with the Emperor of the French; and to what end did you carry it on?

Answer—The correspondence I have had with the Emperor of the French is, entire and unaltered, in my possession, and ready to be put into the hands of the King, my Father; for it contains nothing offensive to his Royal Person.

Question—What motive had your Royal Highness for having constantly four horses saddled, and in readiness, indicating appearances of a flight?

Answer—Certainly, I had given this order, with the view of putting myself at the head of the French army, from whence I professed to make manifest to my father what I had never done, namely, every thing relative to the mal-administration and misgovernment of the Prince of the Peace, and the state of decline in which he has placed the kingdom.

The mighty, modern NIMROD, NAPOLEON, is excessively fond of hunting. He has lately shewn great adroitness in hunting down a Russian Bear, and has been long in a similar but vain pursuit of a British Lion. He hoped the other day to have been in at the death of a Portuguese Fox, but sly Reynard escaped with his tail between his legs.

Yesterday was married, at St. Margaret's, by the Rev. the Dean of Westminster, Dr. ALEX. SUTHERLAND, of Great Queen-street, Westminster, to Miss MILLS, eldest daughter of JOHN MILLS, Esq. of Walden Lodge, Surrey.

Government has resolved, we understand, upon a most rigid blockade of Cadiz and the Tagus. Those Merchants also who were in the habit of occasional traffic thither with British licenses, have been apprised that no more will on any account be granted, and that all Memorials to the Council Board for that purpose will be utterly unavailing.

Lord STRANGFORD has been confined to his bed for a week past, with a severe cold, attended by an intermitting fever. His Lordship is at York House, Clifton, where Lady STRANGFORD, his Lordship's mother, is now with him. On Thursday, he was in an improving state, but in the evening he experienced a relapse, when leeches were applied.

A report is current in the fashionable world, that the dread of death induced a Lady to declare, as the hour of accouchement drew near, that the expected offspring was not her husband's, but the fruit of adultery with a medico-military seducer; that the Lady was immediately sent home, and on the same day delivered. Were nature to stain such innocent offspring with a mark as black as that which religion, morality, or even common honour affixes to the depraved violators of conjugal peace and faith, what a number of heirs to the titles, fortunes, and all the splendid advantages of *noble houses*, would be pronounced illegitimate descendants of degenerate parents! Crimes should be punished in proportion to the mischiefs they occasion. "Who steals my purse steals trash," in comparison of the plunder of my peace in the robbery of my wife's chastity and affections, which are dearer to me than every other blessing in life; yet the first is punished with *death*, and the last with *fine only*. If after murder, any crime deserves death, it is the never to be compensated crime of adultery.

Lord STANHOPE is daily employed in making the most useful experiments. His newly invented vessel has undergone several trials, and much is hoped from it. For our parts, we are under infinite obligations to his Lordship: THE EXAMINER is the only Paper in London printed at presses made after Lord STANHOPE's plan, and notwithstanding its extraordinary size, our readers need not be informed that its pages are peculiarly distinguishable for their legibility. We enjoy the benefit of his Lordship's improvements, but the credit is all his own.

During the last year, there were fought in England no less than 154 duels, 11 of which proved fatal, and about 27 persons were wounded! There were also fought 28 pugilistic battles, three of which terminated fatally!

We are glad to hear that various associations of Noblemen and Gentlemen are forming, to resist the attempt so exorbitantly made to raise the prices of *Posting* and *Job Horses*. Well might a Westminster Jobmaster leave a fortune behind him, the other day, to the amount of *two hundred thousand pounds!*

On Thursday the Princess CHARLOTTE of WALES completed her 12th year: the same was observed by her Royal Highness's tradesmen upon her establishment illuminating their houses in the evening.

Madame CATALANI, for singing twice a week at the Opera, is to have the enormous sum of 5250l. besides two clear benefits!!

The grand dinner of the Marquis of BUCKINGHAM to LOUIS XVIII. and a numerous party, will be given to-morrow at Stowe.

The Magistrates are *beginning* to do their duty:—they last week dissolved a meeting of Boxers who were sparring for money. His MAJESTY's navy wants able-bodied men, and those lovers of fighting could hardly complain, if they were compelled to box with French instead of English men.

The wretched practice of boxing for money becomes daily more prevalent. What must Foreigners think of our taste, when they see the walls of the Capital of England placarded with bills, announcing the publication of Portraits of two well-known Bruisers?

It is a general practice throughout the British West Indies, for the gentry to sit down to cards, for the day, immediately after breakfast. These laudable, enlightened, and active-minded sages, are no doubt by this means better qualified than the British Parliament to legislate for themselves, and to fix the destinies of millions of their fellow men. Sleep, eat, drink, play, are the whole history of these Solons.—Admirable beings.

BONAPARTE is so much occupied by his Continental schemes,—his partition of Turkey and his march to India, that he has not leisure even to threaten an Invasion. His boats, built at an immense expence, are rotting in the harbours; though, if they had put to sea, we are assured from nautical authority, that one stiff gale would have sent them to the bottom.

The Grand Duke of BERG, MURAT, is said to be one of the handsomest men in France, as well as one of the boldest.

NATIONAL EMIGRATION.—The Phocæans being invaded by HARPAGUS, by order of CYRUS, requested a day to deliberate on the terms he proposed; desiring him, in that interval, to withdraw his forces. HARPAGUS granted their request. Immediately on his retiring from their walls, the Phocæans prepared their galleys, in which they placed their families and effects. They collected also the statues and votive offerings from their temples, leaving only paintings and such works of iron or of stone, as could not easily be removed. With these they embarked, and directed their course to Chios. Thus deserted of its inhabitants, the Persians took possession of Phocæ. This people, who gave so strong a proof of their aversion to servitude, founded another state, to which they gave the name of Alalia; and afterwards visiting Phocæa, they put to death every one of the garrison which had been left by HARPAGUS for the defence of the place.—HERODOT. clxiv. and clxv.

When GARRICK in the zenith of his powers took his friend Doctor JOHNSON to view his valuable estates, which, by a late decree, his widow has been ejected from, the emotion they caused in the mind of the great moralist was singular:—"Ah, DAVID, DAVID, DAVID (exclaimed the Doctor, tapping the shoulder of our immortal ROSCIUS), *these are the things which make a death bed terrible.*"!!!

The large stone mansion in Piccadilly, built originally for the late Lord BARRYMORE, but now the property of two eminent bankers, is now finishing and enlarging, and is to be completed as a splendid hotel.

It is reported that a copy of the *Medea* of Ovid has been found in the ruins of a house at Rome. It is stated that this literary treasure will soon be committed to the press.

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

It is with me a matter of the highest consideration what darts are well or ill performed, what passions or sentiments are indulged or cultivated, and consequently what manners and customs are transfused from the Stage to the world, which reciprocally imitate each other.

Spectator, No. 370.

No. 2.

NATIONAL DRAMATIC TASTES.—CRITICISM ON THE EARL OF WARWICK.—VOLTAIRE'S DRAMATIC PREJUDICES.—THE UNSEASONABLE GALLANTRIES OF FRENCH TRAGEDY.

It is curious enough that, the several nations of Europe should be most pleased with those dramatic exhibitions which present the reverse of their national character. The Spaniard, who passes a life of gloomy monotony, delights in a stage full of bustle and incident. The German must be roused from his usual sedate phlegm by the most romantic feelings and fictions. The melancholy, humane Englishman, though unaccustomed to sudden emotion and sudden socialities, will have nothing in his comedy but the gayest wit or the most laughable humour, nothing in his tragedy but touches of pure, quick, and simple passion, or scenes of violent misery and death; and while his nation is the most moral in Europe, he allows a broadness and indecency in his drama that have subjected him to the reproach of barbarism. The Frenchman on the contrary, full of flippant sociality and gay vices, becomes on the stage a majestic declaimer, who makes his very love a subject for moral preaching and professes to be shocked at the indecent levity of our countrymen. The disturbances in the English theatre have no peculiar effect on the pleasures of the stage; but any little event that interrupts the solemnity or stiff gallantry of the French tragedies totally destroys the effect of the piece and probably suppresses it's representation. It is the custom in France on Twelfth Night for the queen elect to drink to the health of her subjects, and her condescension is formally proclaimed by the exclamation of "The Queen drinks!" A wag in the pit, on the first representation of Voltaire's *Herod and Mariamne*, suddenly recollected that it was Twelfth Night, and when the heroine of the piece was about to take poison, cried out "The Queen drinks!" This nonsensical pleasantry was followed by the damnation of the play and it's suppression during the season, though it had a run of forty nights the year after.

The tragedy of the *Earl of Warwick*, which was performed at Drury-lane on Wednesday, is very unsuitable to an English audience. It is but a poor performance in the original, and the Rev. Dr. Franklin has translated the indifferent French into English quite as indifferent. It's author La Harpe, who distinguished himself lately by his sudden conversion from mere deism to the most bigoted popery, seems to have had a harsh mind incapable of the delicacies of poetic feeling. Voltaire wrote him a letter upon his tragedy full of lively compliment, but it was an amiable trait in the character of that wonderful man that he was eager to encourage every rising author, and after all, he will never be the oracle of this country in dramatic affairs any more than he has been in those of religion: he absolutely becomes a bigot when he talks of the dramatic rules, and while he acknowledges the supremacy of taste and feeling in all other elegant criticism, he bows down to the three unities with as much superstitious veneration as the Indian prostrates himself before the triple godhead of Brama, Vistnou, and Seeva. He has left some verses in praise of M. La Harpe in return for some compliment paid by the young author to the theatre at Ferney, and he compares him to young Sophocles crowning the old age of Æschylus:—

C'est Sophocle dans son printemps,
Qui couronne de fleurs la vieillesse d'Eschyle.

It must be confessed this is a very unhappy comparison. Voltaire's correct dramas are very unlike the impassioned farces of the old founder of the Greek drama, and certainly there is nothing of the natural magnificence of Sophocles in the mere declamation of La Harpe. Sophocles also, instead of crowning the last days of Æschylus, is said to have embittered them by his public conquest of the venerable Poet. But what are we to say of the taste of Voltaire, and of his adherence to imaginary proprieties, when he contended that Addison's *Cato* was the only good tragedy England ever produced?

The celebrated Frenchman, however, in his taste for history and his ardour for truth, ought not to have overlooked the total violation of history in the *Earl of Warwick*. The incidents, in fact, are the exact reverse of truth; and so are almost all the characters. Warwick never was the friend of Lord Pembroke, or the lover of Elizabeth Gray: he died in enmity instead of friendship with Edward, and in friendship instead of enmity with Margaret. That gay sensualist and assassin, Edward the Fourth, is represented as a hero of romance, full of the most generous feeling; and the rough soldier Warwick must be softened into a whining lover to suit the taste of the French stage. It is surprising, that the French writers, who so ardently admired the Greek drama, could never divest their tragedies of the most unreasonable amours: Fontenelle could not help making Cæsar and Brutus two jealous gallants; the illustrious Racine reduced Alexander and even the gigantic barbarian Porus to the condition of amorous coxcombs, and the great Corneille himself seems to have delighted in degrading his tradies by the most insipid and unseasonable gallandry. It is this fault as well as his misplaced attachment to the unities which renders our Addison so complete a Frenchman in his tragedy. The English and even the Spaniards have done better, and it is a curious fact, that those tragedies are really the most affecting which have nothing to do with the tender passion, such as the best Greek tragedies, the *Lear* and *Macbeth* of Shakspeare, the *Athalia* of Racine, and the *Merope* of Maffei. The misfortunes of parental tenderness seem to be the simplest and most pathetic subject of

tragedy. Love, which in real life delights in mute passion, in silent enjoyment and recollection, and which speaks rather with it's eyes and it's soul than in a flow of words, becomes too verbose and affected on the stage. The very display of it in public injures the natural feeling and effect.

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THE LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL EXAMINER.

No. 1.

ON PERIODICAL ESSAYS.

I look upon a periodical essayist as a writer who claims a peculiar intimacy with the public. He does not come upon them at once in all the majesty of a quarto or all the gaiety of a beau duodecimo, smooth and well dressed: but his acquaintance is likely to be more lasting, because it is more gradual and because you see him in a greater variety of subject and opinion. If you do not like him at first you may give up his conversation; but the author of a book is fixed upon you for ever, and if he cannot entertain you beyond the moment, you must even give him sleeping room in your library. But how many pleasant modes are there of getting rid of a periodical essay? It may assist your meditation by lighting your pipe, it may give steadiness to your candle, it may curl the tresses of your daughter or your sister, or lastly, if you are not rich enough to possess an urn or a cloth-holder, it may save you a world of opodeldoc by wrapping the handle of your tea-kettle. These are advantages.

The title of my essays may perhaps alarm some of my friends with its magnificence, and the repetition of the name *Examiner* may annoy others with its monotony. But with respect to the latter objection, I regard the various departments of this paper as children of the same family, and therefore though of different professions they all have the same surname: A gentleman of the name of Simkins for instance has three sons, one a politician, another a theatrical critic, and the third a philosopher: a person sees these three honest men and points them out to his friend, "That is Mr. Simkins the politician, with the black hair: the next to him, a thin man, Mr. Simkins the critic; the other, pale-faced gentleman, is Mr. Simkins the philosopher." Just so I have my Political Examiner, my Theatrical Examiner, and my Literary and Philosophical Examiner. As to the epithet literary, it is no very boastful title when every editor of a newspaper claims the palm of authorship; and with respect to the title of philosopher, it means nothing more in it's original sense than a Lover of Wisdom, and my readers must confess, that it would be a most unpardonable rudeness in any person to come with his objections between me and my mistress. (I put the lady last for the sake of climax.)

A Philosopher in fact, or in other words a Lover of Wisdom, claims no more merit to himself for his title than is claimed by the lover of any other lady; all his praise consists in having discovered her beauty and good sense. He is, like any other submissive swain, a mere machine in her hands. It is his business to echo and to praise every word she says, to doat upon her charms, and to insist to every body he meets that the world would want it's sunshine without her.

The age of periodical philosophy is perhaps gone by, but Wisdom is an everlasting beauty, and I have the advantage of all the lessons in philosophic gallantry which my predecessors have left behind them. Perhaps I may avoid some of the inelegancies, though I may be hopeless of attaining the general charm of these celebrated men. I shall always endeavour to recollect the consummate ease and gentility with which Addison approached his divine fair one and the passionate earnestness with which he would gaze upon her in the intervals of the most graceful familiarity; but then I must not forget his occasional incorrectness of language and his want of depth, when he attempted to display the critic. Goldsmith, next to Addison, was the favourite who approached Wisdom with the happiest mixture of seriousness and pleasantry: the instant he began to speak, you were prepared for elegance, solidity, and a most natural manner of expression: it must be confessed indeed, that he was infinitely more correct in his general manner than Addison, but it must also be recollected that the latter spoke first and was more original. Johnson paid his devoirs like one who claimed rather than entreated notice, for he knew his desert; it becomes me to be more humble, and I hope it will be my good fortune to see Wisdom in her chearful moments a little oftener than the melancholy Rambler: at the same time I must confess that I have not the slightest hope of viewing her so clearly or of venturing half so far within the sphere of her approach. There was a coldness in the obeisance of Hawkesworth, but there was also a thoughtfulness and a dignity: what he spoke was always acknowledged by the circle, but it seldom reached their feelings. Colman and Thornton did not profess sensibility, they were content with a jauntiness and a pleasantry, that ought to have been their ornament rather than their sole merit. Mackenzie felt the beauty more than the mind of his goddess; he stood rather bashfully behind, and could never venture into her presence without an introduction by some other admirer; but he was full of sensibility, and Wisdom never smiled upon him with such complacency as when his eyes were filled with tears.

If I can persuade the public to hear me after these celebrated men, I shall think myself extremely fortunate; if I can amuse them with any originality, I shall think myself deserving; if I procure them any moral benefit, I shall think myself most happy. It will be my endeavour to avoid those subjects which have been already handled in periodical works, or at any rate if I should be tempted to use them, I will exert myself to give them a new air and recommendation.

If I begin with promises however, my reader will begin with suspicion. I wish to make an acquaintance with him, and I know that it is not customary on your first introduction to a person to tell him how you mean to enchant him in your future connexion. My new acquaintance and I therefore will sit still a little and reconnoitre each other with true English civility.

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MISCELLANEOUS SKETCHES

UPON TEMPORARY SUBJECTS, &c.

FREDERICK of Prussia is not the only great conqueror whose digesting faculties have not equalled his inclination for devouring. The great NAPOLEON, according to his French newspapers, is troubled with the same misfortune, and he who like a lawyer is continually occupied in "devouring widows houses," not to mention his appetite for royal houses, cannot contrive to eat a beefsteak. They tell us, that he lives entirely upon broths and soups, though they have forgotten another liquid not quite so harmless, and that is, tears.

I know that the destroyers of mankind have generally been rewarded by some personal affliction, when the sword has not been able to reach them. Thus ALEXANDER had a wry neck; WILLIAM the CONQUEROR in his latter years was scarcely able to move from corpulency; HANNIBAL and PHILIP of Macedon had but an eye apiece; CÆSAR and MOHAMMED were troubled with the falling sickness; and the northern hero ODIN is said to have become a compound of diseases. But the loss of digestion seems to be a most natural punishment for one who preys upon mankind, since it produces that gloom and melancholy which even his conscience might contrive to escape. When VOLTAIRE was first introduced into the Prussian Palace, he was desired to enter a closet, where he found a little tent-bed with the curtains closed. The curtains were opened, and he saw a little withered figure under the clothes, shivering with the ague: it was FREDERICK the Great.

One of those Genii, who, according to the eastern belief, employ themselves with the affairs of mankind, was amusing himself the other day by seeking out the various wonders of the world. Wherever he went, he heard nothing but the name of NAPOLEON. In Egypt they exclaimed against his extortions and devastations; in Italy they treated him with a very submissive respect; in China they asked whether he was not a famous robber; in Germany they shook their heads at him; in Prussia they made signs that they must not say any thing about him; in France they roared out long life to him; in Turkey they quaked whenever you mentioned him; in Russia they cursed him one moment and blessed him the next; in Sweden they abused him; in Holland they did not know what to make of him; in Spain they licked the dust before him; in Portugal they ran away from him; in America they were doubtful whether to shake hands with him or not; in Asia they begged he would keep at a distance; in England they laughed at, and defied him, but did not like him. "This is a very strange fellow," said the Genie, "I must see him!" He bent his flight towards France, took the shape of the PRINCE of BENEVENTO, and limped into the Imperial Palace. It was a gala day. Every body cleared the way at sight of his ugly visage, which was rendered more hideous by an enormous hat covered with plumes. He looked like Death turned coxcomb. The whole Palace resounded with acclamations; the troops were drawn out in magnificent array around the neighbourhood; nothing was heard but music, the neighing of horses, the pompous commands of the officers, and shouts of "Long live the Emperor!" The fictitious BENEVENTO went into the private apartment of the Emperor and beheld a little meagre man who had just sunk into a chair. "Sire," said the Prince, "I come to congratulate you upon——" "*Mort de ma vie!* said the little man, "upon what? I do not want to be congratulated; I won't be congratulated: the noise of these stupid Frenchmen destroys my head: that execrable dish of cutlets has distracted me!"

The Genie saw that it was no time for congratulation: he took his leave with expedition, and as he closed the door could not help exclaiming "How miserable a wretch is man; since he who conquers a whole Continent is himself vanquished by a veal-cutlet!"

CITY.

Sirs JOHN STUART and HOME POPHAM were on Friday presented with the elegant Swords voted to them by the Corporation of London. They were in the first instance presented at Merchant Taylor's Hall with the Freedom of that most respectable Company; after which they proceeded to Guildhall. They were received by the Chamberlain and several Aldermen.

When the CHAMBERLAIN first addressed Sir JOHN STUART as follows:—

"Sir JOHN STUART, I give you joy; and, in obedience to an unanimous Resolution of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council, assembled, do give you thanks for your very gallant and heroic conduct at Maida, thereby proving to the world that the boasted prowess of the French arms cannot stand when fairly tried before the intrepid bravery and steady discipline of British Soldiers. And, as a farther testimony of the high esteem which the Court entertains of your very meritorious services, I present to you this Sword.

"Sir,—In the present situation of public affairs, it is highly gratifying to a Briton to perceive, that the superiority of British courage and discipline under the guidance of able and experienced Commanders, has been gloriously displayed in almost every region of the habitable globe. Egypt witnessed it under the immortal ABERCROMBIE; India has recently experienced it under the conduct of a LAKE; and since the action on the Plains of Maida, the descendants of those who, led by the Cæsars, once made a conquest of this Island, will be ready to confess that nothing can withstand the courage and discipline of British Soldiers, when under the direction of a consummate General.

He then addressed Sir HOME POPHAM as follows:—

"Sir HOME POPHAM, I give you joy; and in the name of the LORD MAYOR, Aldermen, and Common Council, assembled, return you thanks for your gallant conduct and important services in the capture of Buenos Ayres, at once opening a new source of Commerce to the Manufactories of Great Britain, and depriving her enemy of one of the richest and most extensive colonies in her possession. And, by an unanimous resolution of the said Court, I present you with a Sword, as a testimony of the high esteem which it entertains of your very meritorious conduct.

"Sir,—When the news arrived of your achievement in South America, it was received by the nation with an extacy of joy: the artificer saw an increase of demand for the production of his ingenuity; the merchant began to

extend his commercial views; and every philanthropist most rapturously exclaimed with the Poet—

Oh, stretch thy reign, fair peace, from shore to shore,
Till conquest cease and slavery be no more;
Till the proud Indians, in their native groves,
Reap their own fruits and woo their sable loves;
Peru once more a race of Kings behold,
Another Mexico adorned with gold.

"Such, Sir, were the delightful visions in which the nation indulged, the result of a plan suggested by the wisdom of that great Statesman, whose loss we deeply feel, and whose death we still deplore, and carried into effect by the prowess of yourself and your gallant associates in arms.

"The scene, it must be confessed, is now most lamentably changed; yet though the nation has looked in vain for that extension of commerce, and that diffusion of British civilization, in the hopes of which she had so fondly indulged herself, she will ever regard the capture of Buenos Ayres, both from the ability with which it was planned, and from the energy and intrepidity with which it was effected, as an action worthy of being recorded in the brightest page of her history.

"GENTLEMEN—You have given ample proofs of your zeal in the cause of your country, and of your abilities to render it the most essential services; the same cause has still further claims upon your exertions; the foe with whom we have to contend has declared his determination to deprive us of our most valuable rights, and to sink us below the level of an independent nation. But I trust such threats are vain: you, Gentlemen, are sensible, that when a nation has lost her honour she has little else worth preserving. You will convince our inveterate enemy, that however desirous your country may be to obtain a peace, she can never be forced to accept such a peace as shall either diminish her rights or tarnish her glory."

Sir JOHN STUART and Sir HOME POPHAM returned appropriate answers; and then adjourned to the Chamberlain's parlour, where they girded on the Swords presented them, and went to the Mansion-House, where an elegant dinner was provided for them, and about sixty other Gentlemen.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

LOSS OF THE ANSON.—The following interesting account of this melancholy event has been sent us by our Falmouth correspondent:—

"His Majesty's ship Anson, 40 guns, Capt. Lydiard, sailed from hence on the 24th ult. to resume her station off Brest. It coming on to blow from the W. S. W. she was never able to get so far to the westward; however Capt. Lydiard persevered in his endeavours until the 28th. On the morning of that day, she made the French coast, when the gale increasing, Capt. Lydiard determined to return to port, and accordingly shaped a course for the Lizard, the weather coming on very hazy with an increasing gale; about three P. M. the land was seen about five miles West of the Lizard, but at the time not exactly known; the ship was wore to stand off to sea, but had not long been on that tack before the land was again descried right a-head, it was now quite certain that the ship was embayed, and every exertion was made to work her off the shore, but finding she lost ground every tack, she was brought to an anchor in 25 fathoms, at five P. M. with the best bower anchor veered away to two cables length; by this anchor the ship rode in a most tremendous sea, and as heavy a gale as was ever experienced until four A. M. of the 29th, when the cable parted. The small bower anchor was then let go and veered away to two cable's length, which held her until 8 A. M. when that also parted, and, as the last resource, in order to save the lives of as many as possible, the fore-top-sail was set, and the ship run on shore on the land, which forms the Bar between the Loe-pool (about three miles from Helston) and the sea: the tide had ebbed about an hour when she struck: on taking the ground she broached to with her broadside to the beach, and most happily heeled in to the shore (had she on the contrary heeled off, not a soul could have escaped alive). Now commenced a heart-rending scene to some hundreds of spectators, who had been in anxious suspence, and who exerted themselves to the utmost, at the imminent risk of their lives, to save those of their drowning fellow men; many of those who were most forward in quitting the ship lost their lives, being swept away by the tremendous sea, which entirely went over the wreck. At a time when no one appeared on the ship's deck, and it was supposed the work of death had ceased, a Methodist Preacher, venturing his life through the surf, got on board over the wreck of the main-mast, to see if any more remained; some honest hearts followed him. They found several persons still below, who could not get up; among whom were two women and two children. The worthy preacher and his party saved the two women, and some of the men, but the children were lost. Of the brave crew of the Anson which, at the time she struck the beach, consisted of 297 men, no more than 197 are supposed to be in existence. Of those known to be lost are Capt. Lydiard, Lieut. Ferris, Mr. Smith, surgeon, his son, a Midshipman, the Carpenter, and his nephew, a Midshipman, and seven other petty officers. Mr. Smith's body and two Midshipmen are all the officers that have yet been found, with 26 seamen and marines. About two P. M. the ship went to pieces; when a few more men, who, for some crime, had been confined in irons below, emerged from the wreck. One of these was saved. By three o'clock, no appearance of the vessel remained. She was an old ship (a 64, we believe, cut down), which accounts for her beating to pieces so soon on a sandy bottom."

FINE ARTS.

The pleasures of Taste gradually raise the Mind above the attachments of Sense, and prepare it for the enjoyments of Virtue. BLAIR.

STATE OF THE ARTS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

SECTION I.—HISTORY.

Painting, from its revival in Italy by CIMABUE, in the latter part of the twelfth century, had been gradually improving, till in the beginning of the sixteenth century, it reached the summit of perfection in the works of LEONARDO DA VINCI, MICHAEL ANGELO, RAFAELLE, TITIAN, and CORREGIO, from which sources every thing great in art has since emanated. During that time, Germany also emitted some vivid sparks of genius in ALBERT DURER and others. From these countries, in the seventeenth century, Flanders caught the glowing flame of the preceding ages, in the works of RUBENS and congenial painters. Holland too at that period displayed its proficiency in works of common life, in the pictures of TENIERS and many similar artists; and France, in the latter part of the same century, boasted of LE BRUN and LE SEUR. England alone, absorbed in ruinous foreign and domestic wars, and in glorious struggles for civil and religious liberty, had not leisure though she possessed inclination to welcome to her shores the all accomplished and lovely stranger. She had been the proud parent of an illustrious progeny of heroes, poets, and philosophers, but had not borne a single rival to any of the great artists

of the continent, till the late reign of GEORGE the IId. Some foreigners of eminence had indeed adorned the palaces of some of the sovereigns and the nobles with portraits, and HOLBEIN, VANDYKE, KNELLER, and LELY, profusely administered to the affection, the vanity, or the taste of the rich. But not a single native painter of eminence except DONSON in portraiture, appeared during this long period, to complete its otherwise unsurpassed catalogue of worthies, nor long after, till THORNHILL, in the reign of Queen ANNE, gave some promise of historic fame, and HOGARTH, in the reign of the tasteless monarch GEORGE II. with Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS, in the later part of that and a considerable part of the more propitious reign of his present Majesty. This great man has enriched his country with some lively displays of fancy, but he will be more properly considered under our future Section of Portraiture. These two last painters were gifted by genius and industry as vigorous as any of the great painters of Italy, though the former was employed on very different materials. Like COLUMBUS in the world of nature, he discovered and successfully explored a new region in art, and vice and folly were satirized and amended by his pencil.

The beautiful, however, and the sublime, the tasteful and the correct in chiaro scuro, form, and perspecuity of expression, were reserved for the more glorious era of GEORGE the IIId. in which a constellation of British genius in Painting has arisen with a splendor which cheers, enlightens, and invigorates the regions of understanding and fancy. The whole continent does homage to this excellence, and she has now a School of Historic Painting, which vies with theirs in excellence. Interested picture-venders and prejudiced connoisseurs, a host of ignorance, may shake their heads with real or affected surprise at this assertion, but the sensible and the tasteful, the liberal and the enlightened in art, will recognize the truth of it with the warmest feelings of heart, and the soundest decisions of judgment. They will do this while they gaze with sublime emotion on the *Progress of Society* in the Adelphi, by BARRY; on *Moses receiving the Laws*, the *Crucifixion of the Saviour*, both for his MAJESTY's Chapel at Windsor, and *St. Paul shaking the Viper from his hand*, at Greenwich Hospital, by WEST; and on the *Achilles receiving Divine Arms from Thetis*, on the *Opening of the Seals*, and the other numerous effusions of this accomplished and prolific genius in his charming Gallery in London; a gallery, which as the production of one mind, excites admiration from its superlative excellence, variety, and number. With the genius of these great men and others, Britain, unrivalled at this day by any other part of Europe, is the peculiar favourite of the Muse of Historical Painting; for though France boasts her DAVID, he is far inferior to the fertility and energy of our WEST. Their immense, unexampled, and glorious collection in the Louvre, together with the path which DAVID has pointed out of Grecian taste, may perhaps shortly bring out and expand to excellence the latent germs of genius in Paris.

But while our country is thus exalted by the powers of genius, its efforts are not duly seconded by those of patronage. It is indeed stretched forth to lead the steps of youthful ambition and merit in the path of fame at the British Institution, and in that of instruction at the Royal Academy, while the Genius of Historic Painting hails his present MAJESTY as her chief Patron. In the establishment of the Royal Academy, and the works which he has commanded at Windsor, he has shewn an admiration of genius, which presents a striking contrast to the cold indifference of his predecessors, and merits the honour of having his name enrolled among the exalted patrons of the arts. It is astonishing and disgraceful that a rich and refined aristocracy have not followed with more spirit the Royal example of patronizing the British Muse of Historic Painting; for it is calamitous to reflect, that those who have long "borne the burden and heat of the day," and have at length reached the maturity of excellence, are not cheered on their arrival with rewards and congratulations commensurate to their labour and their glory.

The title of Royal Academician salutes the ear, and an occasional order ushers forth an historical composition, but steady, continued, and adequate employment is not yet become the meed of the genius of historical painting in this country. The fortunes of a few enlightened individuals who are enamoured of the arts, are not equal to so weighty a concern, and, alas! the stream of wealth issuing for the last twenty years from the fields and manufactories of an industrious people into the insatiable reservoir of the public treasury, has only supplied means of destructive warfare, and of the elevation of a mighty foe. Instead of fertilizing the regions of peace and the peaceful arts, instead of nourishing the olive and the laurel, it has fertilized and invigorated the destructive and deadly nightshade of war.

Besides the blast of war, another baleful evil chills the ardour of historic painting. *There is no public source from which the people might derive a taste for the Arts.* "All men," says ROLLIN, "bring the first principles of taste with them into the world. With most it lies *dormant* in a manner *for want of instruction* or reflection." This is precisely the case with the taste of the British public. There is nothing for it to grow, nothing to feed upon, and 'till that is found, the Arts will not be fostered by it. The occasional Exhibitions of the town are too evanescent and flimsy to be considered in so important a light.

The numerous fine paintings of the old masters in England, with the exception of the Marquis of STAFFORD's Gallery, are locked up from public inspection, in the houses of individuals, and none are visited as schools of instruction. If these *illustrious patrons* wish well from their hearts to the cause of the Arts in England, let each rich collector, out of his numerous and valuable store, give one or two pieces towards the foundation of *a perpetual National Gallery, that may be visited, like the Louvre at Paris, by the people at large gratuitously*, and as a nursery of painting for rising artists. The Government would hardly refuse a handsome shell to enclose so rich a kernel. To this important design of *forming a public taste*, the British Government, like the wise states of the polished Greeks of antiquity, and like the French and Russian Governments, should give its aid in the application of a few

thousands annually. It is disgraceful to an enlightened government not to gather the Arts under its fostering wing. It is its duty and interest. Let the public eye be every where familiarized to works of art, and let not the greatest metropolis in the world be disgraced by the paucity of its public works in the Fine Arts.—St. Stephen's, Walbrook, is the only sacred building in London containing a grand picture by a British artist, while none should be without one. The Arts cannot be employed to a more noble purpose than in the Divine service, in heightening the fervour of devotion by displaying those beautiful incidents in the Gospel which animate from the Saviour's example to the practice of every virtue that renders man happy in himself and valuable to society. The other public buildings also should be suitably adorned with national pictures from our most accomplished pencils. Every where the taste and magnificence of the capital of a mighty empire should be attested, and London should glow with the riches of art. Let none exclaim about the impoverished state of the finances being adverse to this desirable purpose. The writer of this article, and almost any man in the country, could point out a few extravagant sinecures, of five, ten, and twenty thousand a year, enjoyed too by men who boast of their love of the country, which would be amply sufficient to accomplish the plan just recommended, and by this benefit to the Fine Arts, without adding a shilling to the present expenditure of the nation, advance the refinement, the happiness, and the glory of Great Britain.

R. H.

QUACKERY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir—Amidst the numerous institutions and societies which the speculative and inventive genius of the present age is continually announcing to the world, none would prove more beneficial to the public, nor more honourable to the promoters, than a *Society for the Abolition of Quackery*.

I have been led to this suggestion by the perusal of your Prospectus, from which I infer that we shall at length have ONE independent vehicle of information, whose columns will not be contaminated with the baleful and insidious addresses of designing empirics, "who have too long been permitted to usurp the dominion of medical science, making a prey of the credulous and unthinking, and sending myriads of human beings to an untimely tomb." Surely, Mr. Editor, of every species of knavery and deception which the artful and unprincipled are continually practising on the unwary, that must confessedly be the worst, which, at the same time that it robs you of your money, purloins your health.

I do not, Sir, speak on slight grounds when I aver, that of upwards of *five hundred* quack nostrums enumerated in the ponderous schedule attached to the last Medicine Act, nearly one-half are potent poisons; And, although I am willing to allow, that, in the hands of the regular practitioner, *some* of them might in particular instances prove beneficial, yet their indiscriminate use, by those unacquainted with their nature and composition, must occasion incalculable mischief; numerous FATAL instances of which are continually occurring, yet, so infatuated are a large portion of the inhabitants of this "medicine-defended isle," that they will have quackery, however injurious. Indeed it is almost impossible to peruse any of our London or provincial prints, without meeting with the fulsome and indecent puffs of a swarm of ignorant empirics, who are not only permitted to carry on their vile traffic with impunity, but are *apparently* sanctioned in their nefarious practices, by persons whose rank in society ought certainly to preclude them from lending their aid or prostituting their names in support of so gross a system of "*medical swindling*," and which is fraught with such direful consequences to the less-informed part of the community, many of whom are continually falling victims to a too fatal reliance on the efficacy of quack medicines.

Should this subject be deemed worthy an occasional corner in THE EXAMINER, it is my intention to follow up the present confused scrawl with numerous authentic documents relative to the principal advertising nostrum-mongers of the present day, and an analysis of their respective medicines.

I am, Sir, your's respectfully,

M. J. CLAYTON.

HORSE-RACING GAMBLERS, JOCKIES, BOXERS, AND COCK-FIGHTERS.

As mercy is the presiding genius of British jurisprudence, assisting Justice to poise her scales in favour of erring humanity, the wisdom of our laws incapacitates from the judicial office of jurors those who are occupied in the killing of animals for sustenance, such employment having a natural tendency to shake compassion on her throne of the human heart. If men thus engaged in the indispensible purposes of utility, where the feelings of pity are blunted, not by cruelty of nature, but gradual force of habit, are deemed unfit to decide on the fate of the arraigned, how much more so are those abandoned beings in human shape, who from choice and pleasurable feeling amuse themselves in gazing on animals who are instigated to torture each other to a slow death in sanguinary conflict, or are placed in agonizing conditions on the racing ground, the sporting field, and the cock-pit? It would therefore be a considerable improvement of the law which respects the qualifications of jurors, if *horse-racing gamblers, jockies, boxers, and cock-fighters* were equally excluded from juries with their superior in society, the useful butcher, and that their exclusion should be read in court when the names of the jury are called over; the names concluding thus,—these men not being professors or amateurs of the cruel sports of horse-racing gamblers, jockies, boxers, and cock-fighters. Mr. Wilberforce, Member for Yorkshire, the strenuous and successful promoter of the Abolition of the Slave Trade, would enliven the smiles and receive the plaudits of humanity, were he to make a motion in the House of Commons for such an useful law. At first, such motion would be fruitless, no doubt. So was the shameless traffic in men; but, as in that case, perseverance would be ultimately

successful, and the meek-eyed genius of philanthropy would clap her hands in joyful exultation over the prostrate and blood-besmeared brute of low-thoughted pleasure. As in the motion for the Abolition of the Slave Trade, so in this, a clamour would be raised among a large body of *wise legislators*. The number of turf-gambling jockies, lovers of pugilism, and cock-fighters who attend St. Stephen's Chapel with the obsequious party aye and no, would set up a cry as loud and as doleful as a pack of hounds when they had just taken the scent, and the still, small voice of reason would at first be drowned in the din, but when the yelping subsided, it would be heard as musically on the ear and as complacently on the heart as the sweet note of the thrush, or the plaintive liquidness of the stock-dove, when outrageous yell-hounds cease their distracting noise. Men immersed in the senseless, selfish, and often heart-hardening pursuits of pleasure, will pronounce all this idle declamation. Absorbed in the gratification of self, their hearts have no share in those refined emotions which make them melt at the woes of their fellow men, much less for that extended humanity which is not unmindful of the complicated miseries of the brute species. The savage hunter of the timid deer would deem it childish to avow a sympathetic pity for the affrighted animal when, unable to elude his relentless pursuers and to escape the meditated horror of the heart-piercing knife, " the big round tears course one another down his innocent nose in piteous chase," and he heaves the groans of terror and despair. Such men would pronounce a parliamentary proposition frivolous in behalf of suffering animals, by discountenancing their degenerate and remorseless persecutors. The legislature of Britain did not however think it beneath their dignity, last parliament, to deliberate on the necessity of abolishing the old English barbarity of bull-baiting. Though this noble animal's just complaint was ably preferred, he was nonsuited by the indecent and vulgar opposition of those " whose thoughtless hours in wanton, often cruel, riot waste ;"—this noble animal, the prolific sire of a numerous progeny, which supplies the infant community with their best beverage, the inhabitants of the land with covering for the feet, and largely assists, in the wholesome food it affords and in its agricultural toil, to support the power and prosperity of Britain. If the cause then of *one* useful race of persecuted animals was of sufficient importance to be advocated by the great assembly of the nation, none but unfeeling hearts and vacant heads would pronounce a motion of humanity frivolous that would involve a more extended portion of benefit to animals and men. The humane and enlightened Addison, Pope, and Soame Jenyns advocated the cause of oppressed animals with all their energy. If man is the created lord, so he is the delegated protector of the speechless race. Benefits conferred have a just demand of kindness in return, from whatever source that kindness is derived, and the man of elevated sentiment and compassionate feeling, will say to creatures even of no apparent utility, with the humane Corporal Trim, when he was putting a bottle-fly out of the window, after it had been teazing his nose,—" go, poor devil, I will not hurt a hair of thy head. There is room enough in the world for you and I."

R. H.

POLICE.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

On Thursday a woman, of the name of Martha Davis, was charged with violently assaulting Charles Tettwell, a youth 15 years of age, dragging him into a loathsome dark room, and there, with menaces and violence, robbing him. The youth is servant to Mr. Lewis, of Covent-Garden Theatre, of whom his master spoke in the highest praise. He stated in evidence, that he had been sent with several messages, on Wednesday evening, to different parts of the town, and on his return from the last place, he had called in the vicinity of Bedford-square; he was returning home through Dyot-street, St. Giles's, when he perceived the prisoner standing at the door of a wretched habitation, who seized him by the arm, and dragged him through a passage into a dark room, where there was another wretched female. Terrified at the sudden deprivation of liberty, the youth attempted to excite alarm, when the prisoner knocked him down, and with horrid imprecations threatened him with instant death, if he persisted in making any resistance. The boy was partly stripped; his hat, which had on it a silver band, was taken off by the prisoner, and concealed under a bedstead, and she also, together with her associate, took from his pockets half-a-crown, which was all the money he had. The door of the room was at length thrown open, and the youth retired with his hat, which he had taken from under the bedstead; but on the prisoner perceiving that he had got his hat, she followed him, and, assisted by a third person, took it from him, and the man who thus assisted took the youth up in his arms, threatening to take him to the watch-house. The boy continued to resist, and some watchmen interfered, when the man escaped, but fortunately the prisoner was secured. She was fully committed for trial, and the parties were bound over to prosecute.

SPARRING SCHOOLS.—The Surrey Magistrates being determined to abolish these most diabolical seminaries for vice, immorality, and profaneness, have issued directions to their Officers to visit them wherever situated; in consequence, they visited the Southwark Tavern in Tooley-street, on Wednesday night: they found there a set of apprentice boys, Jews, and other fellows, from Kent-street, Duke's-place, Petticoat-lane, &c. of the lowest order, with some of the minor pugilists. Door-money, at 6d. per head, was taken; and each lad that put on the gloves paid a penny for them. The sight of the Officers put the heroes in dismay. An account of the residences, &c. was taken, and they were dismissed for the present, the landlord receiving a severe rebuke for harbouring such company.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Friday se'nnight, a Gentleman in Kensington-square, Kensington, threw himself out of the two pair of stairs window, and was killed on the spot. An inquest was held on the body, when it appeared that the deceased had been for some time in a state of mental derangement. Some workmen were employed in making different alterations and improvements about the house; and, among other things, the windows on the two pair (the part of the house that was occupied by the deceased) were to have been screwed down, in order to prevent such a melancholy event as that which has now taken place. Whilst a relation, who had the care of an unfortunate gentleman, went down stairs to give directions to the workmen, he performed the rash act, which put an end to his existence. Verdict—Lunacy.

A Maniac.—On Monday afternoon a man of a respectable appearance obtained an interview with the Hon. Mr. Villiers, at Windsor Park, and applied to him to procure him an audience of the King, stating that he had several plans to lay before his Majesty, and to expose to him a number of abuses. Mr. Villiers soon discovered that he was deranged, and in consequence agreed with all he had said, promised to get him introduced to the King, and would give him a letter to a Gentleman at Windsor, who would settle his business. He accordingly wrote a letter to Mr. Dowsett, one of the resident Police Officers at Windsor, describing the conduct of the man, and his opinion of him; the man took the letter to Mr. Dowsett, who informed Generals Fitzroy and Manningham, his Majesty's Equerries, who directed him to take care of the man, and to bring him to London on Tuesday morning. Mr. Dowsett accordingly made preparations for setting off with the man on Tuesday morning, but when the time arrived, he discovered that the man had neither shirt or stockings to wear, having contrived to send them to be washed without his knowledge, which prevented them from leaving Windsor till the afternoon. The man travelled very quietly with Mr. Dowsett, he having told him he was taking him, by the command of the King, to Magistrates and others, who would attend to every thing he had to say. He at length confessed that he had broke out of a private madhouse on Bethnall-green, which he thought was no harm, as they had ill-treated him very much, and if it was any sin he was very sorry for it. When they arrived in London, Mr. Dowsett took him to the Brown Bear public-house, and gave him into the care of two men, when he was provided with some refreshment and a bed, and Mr. Dowsett went to Mr. Read to inform him of the directions he had received from his Majesty's Equerries. Early on Wednesday morning Mr. Read dispatched R. Limberick to the mad-house, on Bethnall-green, to make inquiries respecting the description the man had given of himself, when he found it correct, and one of the keepers set off with Limberick to the Brown Bear public-house, Bow-street, and took the man back with him, secured in a straight waistcoat. During his confinement in a room in the Brown Bear public-house, on Wednesday morning, he broke open the room door, and was fighting his way out of the cage against two men, and would have made his escape, had not Dowsett come up to their assistance, who was obliged to use great violence, in order to secure him.

On Sunday, while the family of Mrs. Simpson were at tea, at their house at Brompton, the servant let the urn fall, filled with boiling water, which scalded the face of a Miss Watson, a young lady on a visit. She exhibited a most pitiable spectacle. Professional assistance was immediately procured, but her recovery yet remains doubtful.

A child was burnt to death in Piccadilly on Monday night.

An inquisition was taken on Wednesday at a public-house in Oxford-street, on the body of Ann Mary Solly, who expired suddenly in the above street, at one o'clock on Wednesday morning. It appeared by the statement of a watchman, who was near the deceased when she died, that she was walking at a brisk rate, and suddenly fell down and expired in a few minutes. It appeared that she had been to a dance with other females in Swallow-street, and it was supposed that her exertions had hastened her dissolution.—Verdict, Died by the visitation of God.

The other day an irritable old Cobler in Petticoat-lane, Whitechapel, having had a difference with a female lodger, struck her with a stool, which fractured her scull, and she was taken to the hospital without hopes of recovery. The man has absconded.

On Wednesday se'nnight, a melancholy accident occurred in the Distillery in Belfast. When the fermenting vat was to be cleaned, though the men had been always strictly enjoined to have a large plank taken out the previous night, and also to put down some burning coals, and afterwards to throw in a quantity of water, in order to expel the new air, yet, from mere negligence, one of them, without even trying the simple experiment of sending down a lighted candle, rashly descended into the vat, and was suffocated in a moment. His companions hearing him fall down, one of them hastily went to his assistance, and though others who were present insisted on his tying a rope round his waist, he, through over anxiety to save his comrade, instantly descended without it, but had scarcely reached the bottom of the ladder with a rope in his hand to fasten to the other man, when he himself was so affected by the air that he could only give some tremulous shrieks or cries, but being totally unable to help himself, he also fell down. Immediate exertions were then made by all present, and another man having fixed a rope round his waist descended, but before he could lay hold of either of the other two persons, he also was so strongly affected that the people above instantly drew him up again. For some minutes he was strongly convulsed, and appeared like a person deranged, but on being taken to the open air, he immediately recovered. Notwithstanding what he had experienced, his humanity prompted him to make a second attempt, in which he succeeded in throwing a noose over one of the men's legs, and he and that man were both drawn out. Though very much affected, and greatly exhausted by this second attempt, he insisted on going down a third time for the other man; he did so, and in a similar way accomplished his object. Having been rather longer down this third time, when drawn up, he was very seriously affected, but fortunately soon recovered. Medical assistance being immediately called, every exertion was made by two professional gentlemen to recover the two men who first descended, but though the one had been only fifteen minutes, and the other only ten, in the vat, yet every attempt to revive them proved ineffectual. We are sorry to learn that each of them has left a wife and several children.

MARRIAGES.

On the 1st instant, at Dale, in Pembrokeshire, Stephen Rigaud, Esq. son of the Royal Academician, to Miss Davies, of Broom-hall, in the same county.

On Tuesday, at Mary-le-bone Church, George Shee, Esq. eldest son of Sir George Shee, Bart. to Jane, the eldest daughter of William Young, Esq. of Harley-street, Cavendish-square.

On the 2th instant, at Weymouth, Capt. J. R. Franklin, of the Hon. East India Company's Service, to the eldest daughter of John Butler Butlers, Esq.

On the 2d inst. at St. George's, Hanover-square, John Campbell, Esq. of Poland-street, to Miss Essex, of Goodge-street.

DEATHS.

On Monday, in the 74th year of his age, in King-street, Westminster, Mr. George Fareborne, locksmith to his Majesty.

At Scorton, near Garstang, Mr. William Dickinson, mariner, in his 101st year.

Lately, at the age of 104, Mrs. Southart, of Upholland.

On Sunday last, was buried at Llandegai, near Bangor, Wm. Lilly, at the advanced age of 103. A short time since his sister died at the advanced age of 102.

On the 25th ult. after a lingering illness, Michael Hodgson, Esq. of Muswell, near Hornsey, Middlesex, aged 70.

In the Crescent, at Bath, universally respected, Edward Horne, Esq. of Bevis Mount, in the county of Southampton.

On Tuesday last, at his seat at Ipswich Park, in the County of Hants, Jervoise Clarke Jervoise, Esq. M. P. for Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight.

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